

*Give me The open Road  
Song*

# Prohibition Campaign Songs

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Used by the Social Service  
Council of Manitoba  
and the  
Winnipeg Prohibition Campaign  
Committee



*Vote "NO" on  
June 22nd  
and Save the Boy*

### ALL HAIL

Tune—Miles Lane

All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall;  
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall;  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all.

### ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Tune—Fandon

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching  
as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone  
before!  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against  
the foe;  
Forward into battle see his banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, march-  
ing as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone  
before.

Like a mighty army, moves the Church  
of God;

Brothers, we are treading where the  
saints have trod;

We are not divided, all one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine, one in  
charity.

Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish, king-  
doms rise and wane,

But the Church of Jesus constant will  
remain;

Gates of hell can never 'gainst that  
Church prevail;

We have Christ's own promise, which  
can never fail.

Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Onward, then, ye people, join our  
happy throng;

Blend with ours your voices in the  
triumph song.

Glory, praise, and honour, men and  
angels sing,

Through the countless ages, unto  
Christ the King.

Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

### LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Lead, kindly light, amid the encir-  
cling gloom,

Lead thou me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from  
home;

Lead thou me on.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to  
see

The distant scene; one step enough  
for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that  
thou

Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path;  
but now

Lead thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of  
fears,

Pride ruled my will: remember not  
past years.

So long thy power hath blessed me,  
sure it still

Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and  
torrent, till

The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces  
smile

Which I have loved long since, and  
lost awhile.

Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged  
path

Thyself hast trod,

Lead, Saviour, lead me home in child-  
like faith,

Home to my God,

To rest forever after earthly strife

In the calm light of everlasting life.

### O CANADA

O Canada! Our home, and native  
land, [mand.

True patriot love in all thy sons com-  
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,

The true North, strong and free;

And stand on guard, O Canada,

Stand aye on guard for thee.

O Canada! O Canada!

O Canada!

We stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! We stand on guard for  
thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples  
grow, [flow.

Great prairies spread and lordly rivers

How dear to us thy broad domain,

From East to Western sea,

Thou land of hope for all who toil,

Thou true North, strong and free!

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies  
May stalwart sons and gentle maidens

rise; [years

To keep thee steadfast through the

From East to Western sea,

Our Father land, our Mother land!

Our true North, strong and free!

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# 28106

# TRUMPET NOTES

FOR THE

## TEMPERANCE BATTLE-FIELD.

**Lift up your Voice in Trumpet Notes.**

FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Lift up your voice, ye faith-ful, In trum-pet notes of song;  
2. Lift up your voice, tri-umphant, In trum-pet notes of song;  
3. Lift up your voice, ex-ult-ant, In trum-pet notes of song;

In - spire our host with cour-age, Let ev - 'ry heart be strong  
Our bat - tle cry is on - ward, Pro - claim it loud and long;  
Un - furl our glo - rious ban - ner And proud-ly march a - long.

To fight a - gainst op - pression; Like he - roes brave, we go  
The Lord our God is with us, While for - ward still we go,  
The powers of dark-ness trem-ble While for - ward still we go,

With might and right to con - quer King Al - co - hol, our foe.  
With might and right to con - quer King Al - co - hol, our foe.  
With might and right to con - quer King Al - co - hol, our foe.

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## The Prohibition Army.

Rev. A. T.  
*Vigorously.*

Rev. ALFRED TAYLOR.

1. The Pro - hi - bi - tion ar - my O'er all the land goes forth,  
2. The powers of drink are deal - ing Their fiercest, heaviest blows,

And calls from far its men of war, East, West, and South and North.  
'Tis no child's play for us to-day, When hosts like these oppose.

Come, warriors, to the bat - tle! Come, join the fu - rious fray!  
The con - flict sharply ra - ges, The shots fly thick and fast;

Come, bravely stand with read - y hand To meet the foe to - day;  
God is our Friend; on Him de - pend For vic - to - ry at last;

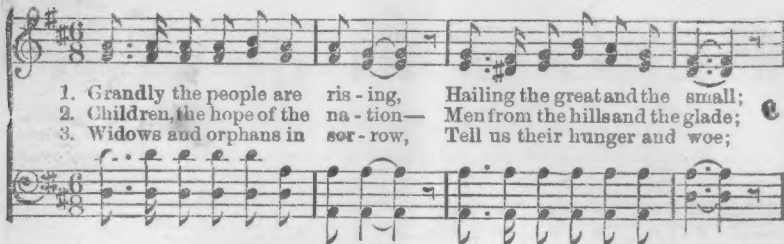
Come, brave-ly stand with read - y hand To meet the foe to - day.  
God is our Friend; on Him de - pend For vic - to - ry at last.

# Grandly the People are rising.

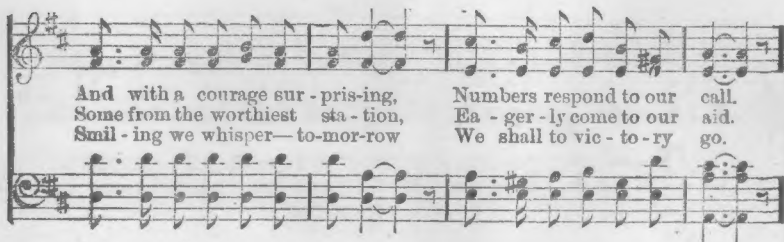
15

REV. C. W. RAY, D.D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

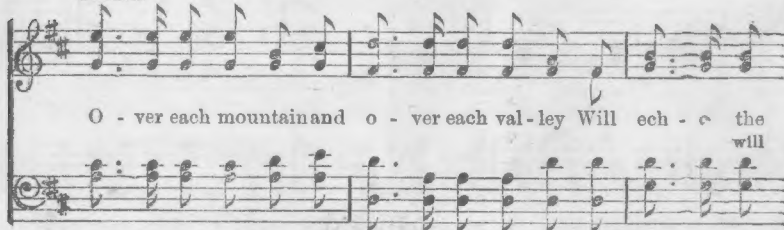


1. Grandly the people are ris-ing, Hailing the great and the small;  
 2. Children, the hope of the na-tion— Men from the hills and the glade;  
 3. Widows and orphans in sor-row, Tell us their hunger and woe;



And with a courage sur-pris-ing, Numbers respond to our call.  
 Some from the worthiest sta-tion, Ea-ger-ly come to our aid.  
 Smil-ing we whisper—to-mor-row We shall to vic-to-ry go.

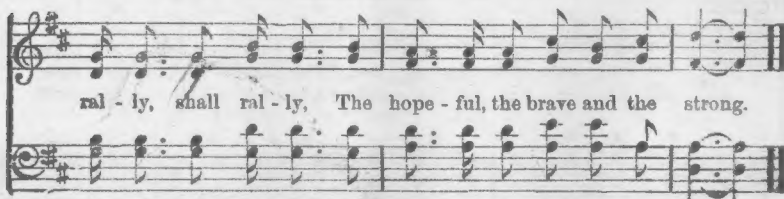
## CHORUS.



O-ver each mountain and o-ver each val-ley Will ech-o the will



Tem-per-ance song,..... 'Till round us for du-ty shall  
 ech-o the Tem-perance song.



ral-ly, shall ral-ly, The hope-ful, the brave and the strong.

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## Ring out the Bells:

Rev. ALFRED TAYLOR

JOHN J. JONES



1. Ring out the bells, the joy - ful bells! The pro - bi - li - tion call,
2. Ring out the bells, the joy - ful bells! The ju - bi - lee has come
3. Ring out the bells, the joy - ful bells! The sun of vic - t'ry shines!



To sum - mon to the ju - bi - lee Our friends, both great and small,  
To make our na - tion tru - ly free; Free from the curse of sin.  
Its gold - en ra - diance cheers our souls; The power of drink de - clines.



We've struggled on in hope - ful toil For many a wet - ty year,  
Our cause sweeps o'er the bless - ed land, Our hearts with praise are warm;  
The tri - umph notes ring glad and clear; Right glad of soul are we;



And now the wait - ing days are o'er, The ju - bi - lee is here.  
The bet - ter days have come at last, The days of gl'ri - re - form.  
All hail the vic - t'ry of the right! All hail the ju - bi - lee!



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# Ring out the Bells!—Concluded.

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CHORUS.

The joy - ful bells! The pro - hi - bi - tion bells! The

vie - tory bells! The pro - hi - bi - tion bells! Ring out the

bells, the mer - ry bells; The ju - bi - lee is here! Ring

out the bells, the mer - ry bells; The ju - bi - lee is

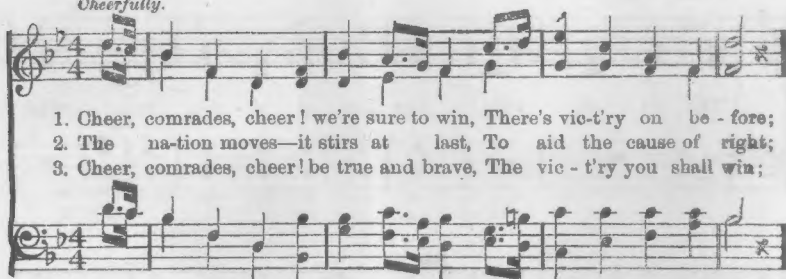
here! The ju - bi - lee is here! The ju - bi - lee is here!



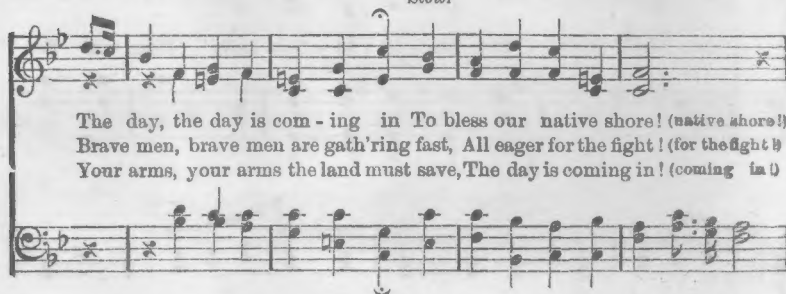
## The Dawning of the Day.

W. H.

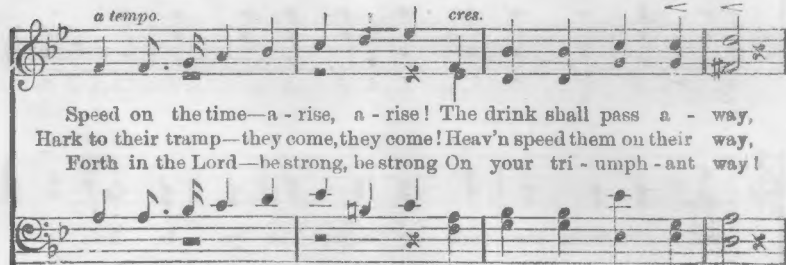
WILLIAM HOWLE.

*Cheerfully.*


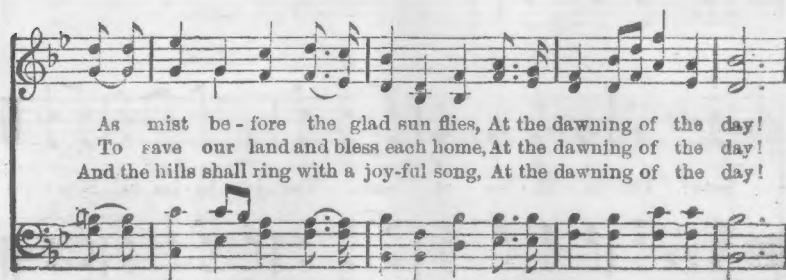
1. Cheer, comrades, cheer! we're sure to win, There's vic-t'ry on be-fore;  
 2. The na-tion moves—it stirs at last, To aid the cause of right;  
 3. Cheer, comrades, cheer! be true and brave, The vic-t'ry you shall win;

*Slow.*


The day, the day is com-ing in To bless our native shore! (native shore!)  
 Brave men, brave men are gath'ring fast, All eager for the fight! (for the fight!)  
 Your arms, your arms the land must save, The day is coming in! (coming in!)

*a tempo.**cres.*


Speed on the time—a - rise, a - rise! The drink shall pass a - way,  
 Hark to their tramp—they come, they come! Heav'n speed them on their way,  
 Forth in the Lord—be strong, be strong On your tri-umphant way!

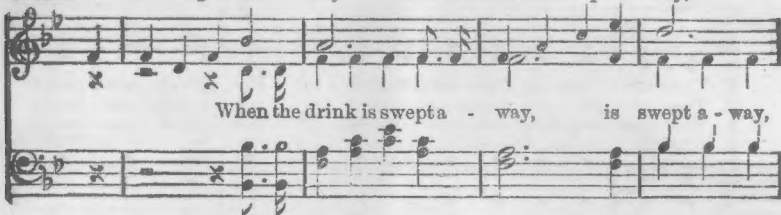


As mist be-fore the glad sun flies, At the dawning of the day!  
 To save our land and bless each home, At the dawning of the day!  
 And the hills shall ring with a joy-ful song, At the dawning of the day!

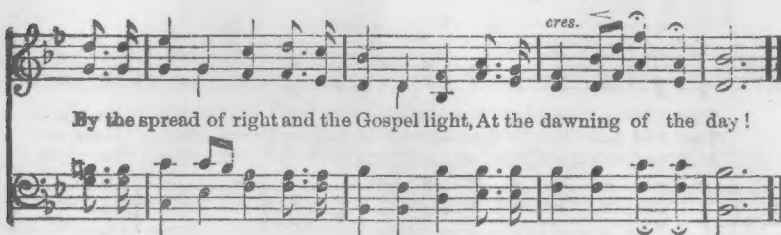


## The Dawning of the Day.--Concluded. 73

**Cresc.** The dawning of the day When the drink is swept a - way,



When the drink is swept a - way, is swept a - way,



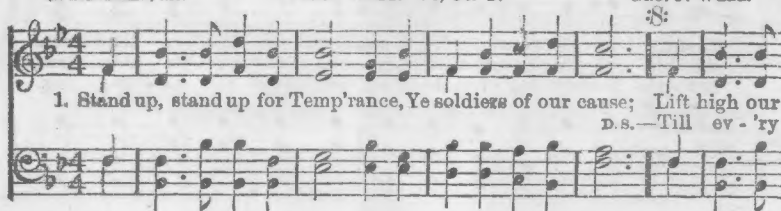
By the spread of right and the Gospel light, At the dawning of the day!

## Stand Up for Temperance.

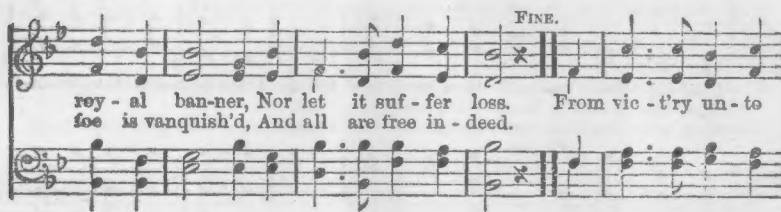
G. DUFFIELD, alt.

Tune—WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.

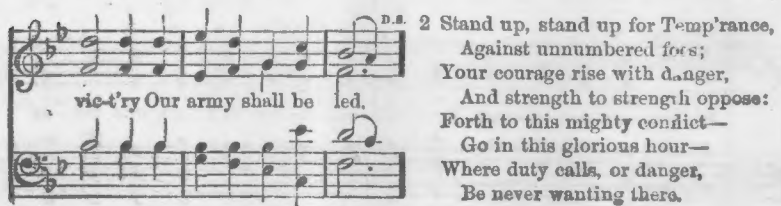
GRO. J. WEBB.



1. Stand up, stand up for Temp'rance, Ye soldiers of our cause; Lift high our  
D.S.—Till ev - 'ry



roy - al ban - ner, Nor let it suf - fer loss. From vic - t'ry un - to  
foe is vanquish'd, And all are free in - deed.




vic - t'ry Our army shall be led.

2 Stand up, stand up for Temp'rance,  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Your courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose:  
Forth to this mighty conflict—  
Go in this glorious hour—  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.


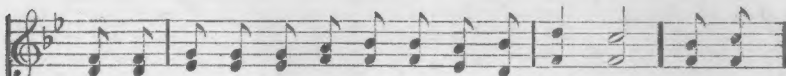
# 78 They are coming from the Mountains.

FANNY J. CROSBY.



HUBERT P. MAIN.



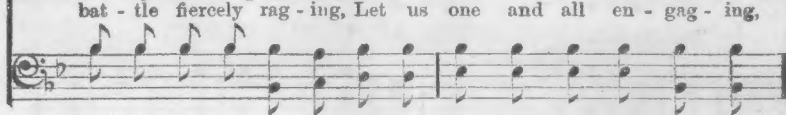
1. They are com-ing from the mountains to the great cam - paign  
 2. They are com-ing strong and valiant to the great cam - paign  
 3. We are bound to be the vic-tors in the great cam - paign,


That is wak-ing up the nations all a - round us; East and  
 That will make the bold op - pressor fear and trem - ble; From our  
 And to break the yoke of al - co - hol's op - pres - sion; In the

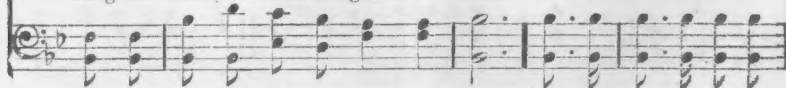

West their fore-es blending, North and South the line ex - tend - ing,  
 dai - ly grow-ing numbers With a zeal that nev - er slum - bers,  
 bat - tle fiercely rag - ing, Let us one and all en - gag - ing,




## REFRAIN.



Glad-ly hail us with the grand re - frain. Then hur-rah for pro-hi-  
 O'er the world is heard the grand re - frain.  
 Sing and shout a - loud the grand re - frain.

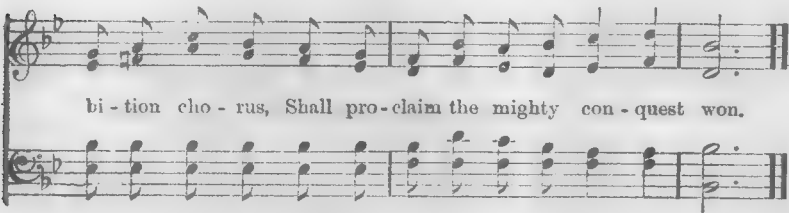
bi - tion now and ev - er! From the bat - tle we will turn our fac - es



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## They are coming.--Concluded.

79

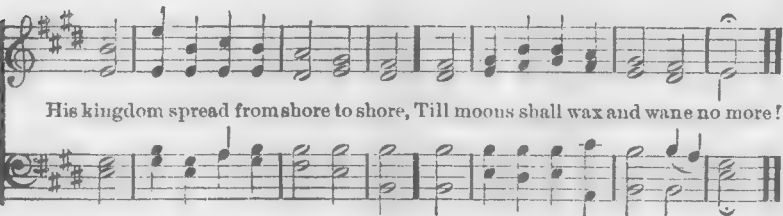
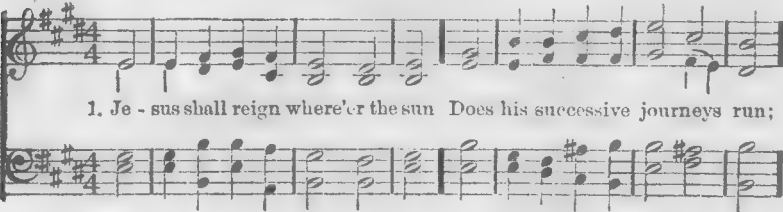


## Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS.

Tune--UXBRIDGE. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head;  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud amen!

## Sleeping on Guard.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Out from the camp-fire's red glow - ing; Cheer - ful - ly  
 2. Yon - der rum's camp-lights are burn - ing; Hark to the  
 3. Our aim is vig - il - ance ev - er, We can al -



shed - ding its light; On to the pick - ets we're go - ing,  
 rev - el - ry there; Wait - ing the con - flict re - turn - ing,  
 low no de - feat; True - heart - ed sol - diers will nev - er



For the long watch - es of night; Let us be  
 Scouts round us throng ev - 'ry - where; We must be  
 Way from their du - ty re - treat; Wa - ry and



care - ful that slum - ber Press not our eye - lids too hard,  
 watch - ful and read - y, See ev - 'ry en - trance is barred,  
 watch - ful be keep - ing, Though the task be e'er so hard,



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## Sleeping on Guard.—Concluded.

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Sure - ly not one of our num - ber Must be found  
 Keep - ing our heads cool and stead - y, All is lost  
 Know - ing what dan - gers come creep - ing, When they are

CHORUS

sleep - ing on guard. Yes, sleep - ing on guard,  
 sleep - ing on guard.  
 sleep - ing on guard. Sleeping on guard,

Sleep - ing on guard;..... No, sure - ly not

one of our num - ber Must be found sleeping on guard.

## Blest be the Tie that Binds.

Tune—BOYLSTON. Key of C.

1 Blest be the tie that binds  
 Our hearts in Christian love;  
 The fellowship of kindred minds  
 Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,  
 We pour our ardent prayers;

Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
 Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;  
 Our mutual burdens bear;  
 And often for each other flows  
 The sympathizing tear.

# 176 The Royal Templars' Battle Song.

J. W. STREAD.

T. JONES.

*f*

1. Rouse Templars for the ac - tion, And bold - ly meet the foe  
 2. The drunkard's wife ex - pects us De - liv - er - ance to bring,  
 3. Our cause is just and glo - rious, And bless'd by God a - bove,

Which bands in heartless fac - tion, To spread around us woe.  
 And make the home now wretch - ed, With songs of glad - ness ring.  
 We'll go to war like Tem - plars, In Hope, and Truth, and Love.

'Twill need a vig -'rous on - slaught To o - ver - throw the wrong;  
 The moth - er, bowed with griev - ing, For him, her dar - ling boy,  
 Then ral - ly round the stand - ard, Full gird - ed for the fight;

*pp* *f*

But "Im-man-uel" is our war - cry, "God with us" we are strong.  
 Prays: "Templars, stop the traf - fic, And change our grief to joy."  
 The time has come for ac - tion, We'll con - quer might with right.

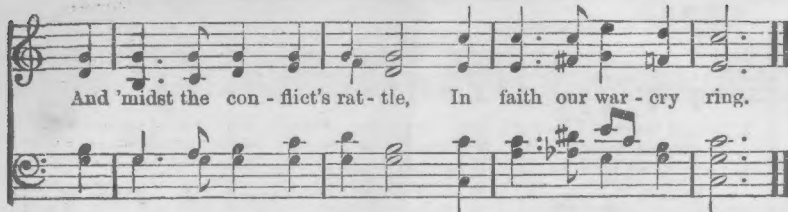
CHORUS.

*ff*

Rouse Templars, rouse to bat - tle, Our am - mu - ni - tion bring;

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## Royal Templars' Battle Song.—Concluded. 177

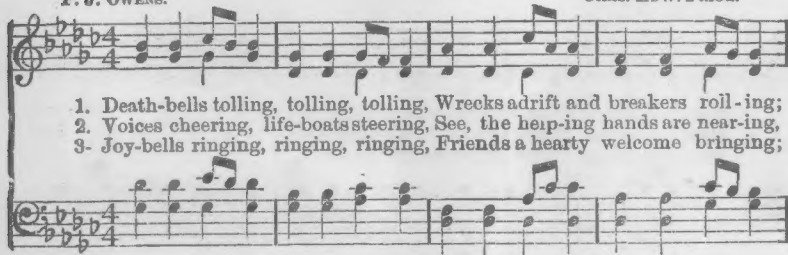


And 'midst the con - flict's rat - tle, In faith our war - cry ring.

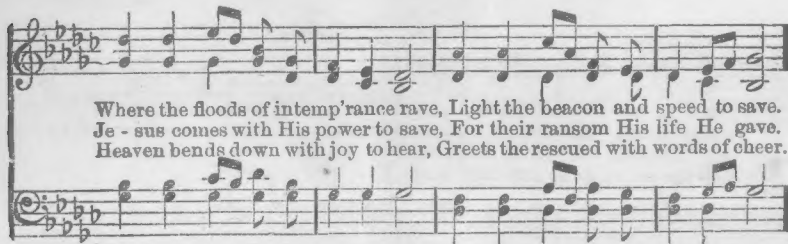
## Royal Revival Pledge Song.

P. J. OWENS.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

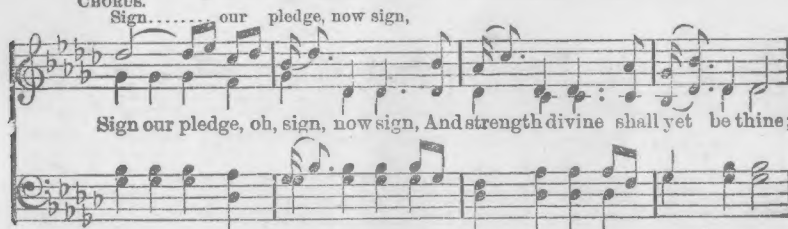


1. Death-bells tolling, tolling, tolling, Wrecks adrift and breakers roll-ing;  
2. Voices cheering, life-boats steering, See, the help-ing hands are near-ing,  
3. Joy-bells ringing, ringing, ringing, Friends a hearty welcome bringing;

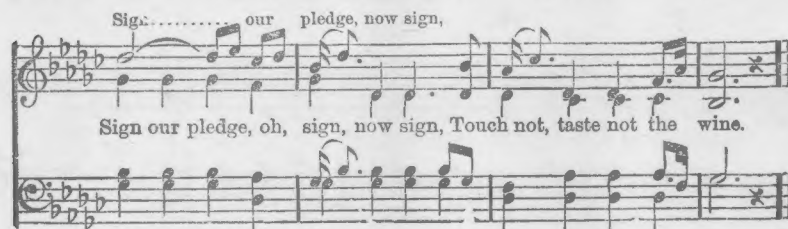


Where the floods of intemp'rance rave, Light the beacon and speed to save.  
Je - sus comes with His power to save, For their ransom His life He gave.  
Heaven bends down with joy to hear, Greet the rescued with words of cheer.

CHORUS.



Sign..... our pledge, now sign,  
Sign our pledge, oh, sign, now sign, And strength divine shall yet be thine;



Sign..... our pledge, now sign,  
Sign our pledge, oh, sign, now sign, Touch not, taste not the wine.

Copyright secured



## Sound the Battle Cry!

W. F. S.

*Vigorously, in march time.*

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high  
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know  
 3. Oh! thou God of all, Hear us when we call; Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on Stand firm ev - ery one; Rest your  
 Must pre - vail; Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light; Batt - ling  
 By thy grace; When the battle's done, And the vic - t'ry won, May we

CHORUS. *f*

cause up - on His ho - ly word. Rouse then, freemen, come from hill and  
 for the right We ne'er can fail.  
 wear the crown Be - fore thy face.

val - ley; Fathers, brothers, earnest, brave and strong! Onward, forward,

all u - ni - ted ral - ly, "Death to Al - co - hol," your bat - tle song!

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